

NOV 17 1918

VOL. XXXVI

No. 1

# THE ✓AMERICAN McALL RECORD

Devoted to the  
interests of the  
McALL MISSION  
IN FRANCE

issued

January - - March  
May - - November

JANUARY  
1918

THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION  
1710 CHESTNUT STREET PHILADELPHIA

# THE AMERICAN McALL RECORD

PUBLISHED BY THE

AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION, January, March, May and November.

BUREAU, ROOM 21, 1710 CHESTNUT STREET  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION, Four numbers with Annual Report, postpaid, 35 cents a year.  
CLUB RATES ten or more subscriptions, to one address, 25 cents a year. Club rates do not include the Annual Report.

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Entered at the Post-Office, Philadelphia, Pa., as second-class matter

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VOLUME XXXVI

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***Friends of the Mission when in Paris should always consult the church notices in the Saturday (Paris) New York Herald for news of McAll Meetings.***

The sad news has just reached us of the death of Dr. Hastings-Burroughs, for more than thirty-five years a volunteer worker in the Mission, both as physician and evangelist. For the greater part of this time he has been the exceedingly efficient director of the work at St. Etienne. No particulars have as yet come to hand. A more extended notice will appear in our next issue.

The need of a summer vacation home or camp is all the more earnestly felt by the Paris workers, because of the great good wrought by the temporary accommodations they were able to obtain at Chaintreauville last summer. A number of delicate children were given a few weeks there, and some young girls, members of our Young Girls' Union—girls threatened with tuberculosis, or other maladies incident to their daily toil.

From Paris we learn that the Mission has lost but two collaborators killed on the field of battle, namely, Pastor Jean Morel, director of the *Solidarité* of Roubaix, killed October, 1914, in a trench, and Pastor de Richemond, who directed the mission hall at Rochefort, killed by a shell splinter while in a first aid post, where he was exercising his ministry of chaplain among the wounded. But many collaborators or members of the Committee of the Mission have lost sons. These are: *Francis Monod*, son of Pastor Paul Monod, of Lille, and cousin of M. Gustave Monod, former member of the Mission Committee. *Frank Escande*, son of the former director at Grenelle. *Bertie Greig*, son of the former director of the Mission. *Henri Gounelle*, son of the former director of Rue

d'Allemagne. *René de Grenier-Latour*, son of the director of *Salle Centrale*. *Vinard*, son of the pastor who helps us at the Boulevard *Bonne Nouvelle* hall. *Merlin*, son of a member of the Committee. *Benham*, son of our former treasurer.

The Mission work in Marseilles is deeply bereaved by the death of Pastor Emile Houter, long President of the French *Mission Intérieure*, and for many years a member of the McAll Committee at Marseilles and a most acceptable preacher in its halls. He was 71 years of age.

The question of light and heat has again become a pressing one during these short, cold days of winter. At Nemours, where many refugees are sheltered, though in the mining region, those directing the work are face to face with the problem. Let us hope that none of our halls need be closed on this account during this fourth winter of the war.

M. Gallienne continues with much encouragement his work in Bizerta among the sailors and marines in that naval base. He has founded a *Fraternité* for sailors, and has started a paper as its organ. He is also preparing what was one of the most evil places of amusement in the town as a large club for soldiers and sailors, where wholesome recreation will be provided, and where the men will find a warm welcome and a place of rest and refuge from temptation. The Mission is bearing the expenses of this new effort.

When war was declared by America, Senator Réveillaud, who has long been a member of the Paris Board, wrote a stirring poem on *L'Aide Américaine*, in which he briefly reviewed our national history and eulogized our national devotion to Duty. Shortly after he delivered, in the Church of the Rue de Berri, at the request of the Y. M. C. A. Committees of the senior group, a highly appreciated address on "The French Revolution in its Relation to the American Revolution." At this meeting Ambassador Sharp presided. M. Réveillaud is about to bring out a volume of *Poëms prophétiques et patriotiques*. (Prophetic and Patriotic Poems) in which the one above alluded to will find a place.

Those of our readers who met Pastor Charles Merle d'Aubigné when he was in this country as a delegate from the French evangelical societies, will be interested to learn of the marriage of his son, M. Emile Merle d'Aubigné, which took place on July 12th. The bride was Mlle Yvonne Héribel. Pastor Charles Merle d'Aubigné is brother of Pastor Henri Merle d'Aubigné, director of our Rue Nationale and Bicêtre halls, of Mlle Julie Merle d'Aubigné and Mme Biéler. It is good to know that this ray of brightness has come to cheer our distinguished and devoted friends, forty-five members of whose family are with the colors.

The American interdenominational Church in the Rue de Berri, which is for the second time rejoicing in the pastorate of the Rev. Chauncey W. Goodrich, D.D., celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of its founding last October. During all these years its services have never been interrupted except for a few weeks in 1871 during the greatest excesses of the Commune. From the opening of the first hall of the *Mission Populaire* the Church has been its zealous friend and to its then pastor, the late Dr. Hitchcock, is primarily due the interest of American members of the Church and transient visitors in its activities. A notice of the McAll Mission appears in every one of its monthly or weekly bulletins.

Unhappily, the beloved director of *Salle Centrale* (New York hall), after his return from the vacation made necessary by exhausted forces, was accidentally injured by a blow on the head, received in the gymnasium at Pierre Levée, when an iron bar dropped on him. Nevertheless, he writes: "I am able to continue my activity and I am happy to tell you that up to the present I am very much encouraged, above all in our work for the young people. Our schools constantly increase in numbers and Mr. McAll has helped us two or three times with our instruction and has brought to visit us a number of Americans, who were captivated with the bearing and discipline of the two hundred children of our Thursday-school, as also with their singing." The letter closes with: "I have good news from Frank" (his second son, now in Macedonia). "My son George has begun his studies in medicine and my daughter Lily is preparing to be a trained nurse."



## FIRST IMPRESSIONS

Mr. Reginald McAll's early impressions of the *Mission Populaire* were summed up in these words, written November 8th:

The general impression and reaction of the work is that it is so absolutely the logical channel through which to work that the only pity is that it is not far larger! The work counts so wonderfully, and the results are not hard to see. The children's faces in any of the *Ecoles de Garde* are a perfect study of need and response.

The wisdom of the Paris Board in inviting Mr. McAll to go to France and of the American Board in sending him is already amply justified in his active and successful efforts to awaken Americans now in Paris to the knowledge of and interest in the Mission. A recent letter from him gives a long list of "people who are being interested in the Mission." Men and women from Brooklyn; Norwich, Conn.; Bethlehem, Pa.; from the Universities of Vermont; Berkeley, Cal.; Harvard; from Philadelphia, Northfield, New York, Tarrytown, N. Y.; Cleveland, Ohio—several of them representing important relief agencies, Red Cross, *Foyers du Soldat*, Y. M. C. A. and others functioning in France, have been brought to see the outstanding importance of the Mission. Such a sphere of activity as this, so faithfully occupied, would alone justify Mr. McAll's espousal of the Mission, if he entered none other of its fields. He writes again:

Now, I want to help see that every American man who is over here on serious business gets a chance to see and at least know about the McAll work. There will be some hundred thousands of them, and a goodly proportion, if they only knew what it is, and with their present earnest mood, would not miss seeing it for worlds. You can help in one way. Put a note in the next RECORD, asking every woman to write her men folks who are over here to come and look us up. Tell them to write me in care of the Mission at Pierre Levée, and I will make an appointment with them. All the hotels where American soldiers will come will have our new pamphlet when that comes out. I have been working on it a little myself, and hope to see it out shortly. I have not time to write up an appeal to the women now, but don't let it get out of the January issue!

So here it is! Let every reader of THE RECORD take note, and "act accordin'," as the Yankee woman said.

"The war orphan work is going on well," Mr. McAll continues, and concludes with :

The work is perfectly splendid, and the needs, and quality of the workers are both first class.

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## NEWS FROM FIVES-LILLE

HENRI NICK

[At last, after long anguish of ignorance of the fate of his beloved people, Chaplain Nick has been able to gather up, from repatriated persons, some facts as to what is going on in that still closed district. From an article by him under the above caption in *Le Christianisme* of November 8th, we translate the following.—EDITOR.]

Are they not too old to be called "news"? What does that matter, so long as they are welcomed by the friends of our works in the North.

An eminent Protestant has expressed his fears that nothing of them all would remain after the war. How long would it be before commercial and industrial life can revive in these devastated regions? Even if the inhabitants who fled or were deported return they will find no means of earning a livelihood. A few factory buildings are still standing, but their machinery and supplies have been carried to Germany. In such towns as Liévin the returned inhabitant will find neither house nor land; nothing but a nameless chaos of burnt out craters, excavated by bombs.

How is it, how will it be, with Lille, Roubaix, Tourcoign?

The repatriated have given us some information on the subject. "Repatriated" is a strange word to express the fact that Frenchmen are leaving enslaved France to enter free France. According to these refugee friends, the works in Fives-Lille, in Roubaix, in Tourcoign, and the churches in these cities are holding their own and developing. In Roubaix and Tourcoign we hear of a revival of religion among the young boys, the churches being attended not only by the regular congregations, but by persons of intelligence who had hitherto held aloof from them.

Notwithstanding indescribable physical sufferings and moral anguish, the spiritual life has flowered out in the *Foyer du Peuple* at Fives. Not that the situation of the people of this

quarter is a privileged one. It often happens, say the refugees, that old men and women brutally torn from their usual habits of life by the invasion, having lost their families and all that gave interest to life and a reason for living, ignorant of faith in God and of its high consolations and compensations, wander vaguely about the towns in which they were born. These sooner or later find their way to the *Foyer*. Many others are sent back from Germany, with health permanently undermined by the privations they have endured. These flock to the meetings in the *Foyer du Peuple* like sheep who when the storm rages over the countryside press closely together and crowd around their shepherd.

A lady writes that on the Sunday evening before she was expelled from the country she could not find a seat in our great hall of the *Foyer*.

The Blue Cross (temperance society) has 90 active members. The Boys' Union has 62 elders and 36 juniors. There are 100 members of the Young Girls' Union, with an attendance of sixty at their meetings in the *Rayon*. There are still 35 teachers in the Sunday-school.

The two buildings, *Le Foyer* and *Le Rayon*, have been spared. The latter is occupied by the municipality for the payment of allowances. The former was occupied by the American Relief Committee until the rupture with Germany, since when it has become the headquarters of the Spanish Relief Committee.\*

The horrors of the week of deportations can never be described. A lady who had nothing to fear for herself was utterly unable to sleep for the thought of the young girls of her acquaintance who were being carried away. The officer was free to call out the name of anyone he chose; no one knew whither they were to be taken.

I have seen a specimen of the biscuit, tasting of phosphate, which had long been the salvation of the school children. In the sacred precincts of the schoolroom alone could it be distributed and eaten. This precious help has ceased, the Americans being no longer able to carry on relief work.

\* These occupations have not interfered with the religious work of the two buildings, mainly carried on in the evenings and on Sunday.



We have been deeply moved on hearing our American friends express the pain of their powerlessness to succor this wretchedness, as they would fain do, even at the cost of severe self-sacrifice.

At the *Foyer*, in Fives-Lille, Professor Vallée, seconded by Messrs. Waffler and Bousquin and several zealous women, is still the soul of the work. He has never ceased to labor, without counting what it is costing him in health.

In the early days of the war he held five weekly neighborhood meetings, besides organizing relief, visits to the sick, encouragement of the well, funeral services, direction of the Christian Union and other works at the *Foyer*. Here and there in the city he gave lectures on culinary matters to teach the women how to make the best use of foodstuffs furnished by the Spanish-American Relief Committee. These lectures had a great success from the moment when he conceived the bright idea of having the women taste the food prepared on the spot by an expert *chef*.

A committee of ladies have long been sewing, and have discovered how to sell new shirts at twenty-five cents each. Love has its own ingenuities.

In their frightful condition, which daily grows worse, our Christian friends have found comfort in meeting together to seek for strength in singing hymns, meditating on the Gospel, and prayer. The fine moral tone of the Protestants of Fives has been much noticed, and is ascribed to the precious comfort and help which they derive from faith and intercommunion.

Many examples of their fine spirit have come to me. I will cite only one. A delicate young girl devoted herself to the *Foyer du Peuple* without considering her own strength, until her very life was imperiled. A refugee said of her: "She is an angel. When she comes to the *Foyer* everything seems to go better, and those who are downcast take fresh courage." I have been able to send her a message begging her to think of herself, and take steps to be sent to free France, in order to receive the nursing necessary to her state of health. Her answer came by means of a refugee: "I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day." We remember her, and all our heroic friends, in our prayers.

**MR. REGINALD McALL'S RESPONSE**

TO THE GREETING OF THE McALL MISSION BOARD

*Mr. President and Members of the Committee:*

My ears would have to be slow indeed not to catch at least something of the quality of your gracious words. Before I received your Resolution of July 5th, I had said to myself, "If they want me, I should go." When I read it, and also M. Guex's stirring letter, I said, "They *do* want me, and I *shall* go." I therefore answered him promptly in the affirmative.

You have thus thrown down such a challenge that the best that a man can give would not begin to meet it. And that is as it should be. We think of the one whose confession of faith, written in letters of gold at Père Lachaise, was, *Christ est ma vie*. I would adopt these words, and pray that the days to come may reveal more of the depths of their meaning.

I did not dream of the fascination of these first busy days with you. There comes a point in one's life when a great longing or a great lack—whether realized or not—is suddenly satisfied. I had not known that I was hungry for this work. How could I know? But such was the case, as is already attested by the glimpses I have had of several of the stations, by the valuable personal contacts I have already made with many who can help us in these various phases of Christian work in France, and best of all by the graceful and earnest welcome I have received from all whom I have met. And I hasten to add how easy the first days were made for me by the many kindnesses shown me by my friend and confrère Mr. Berry.

\* \* \* \*

I am thoroughly aware of the situation in which the war has placed you, and I am certainly ready to try to do anything you believe I can do.

I greatly hope that I shall be able to bring you into closer touch with our good friends, the Directors of the American Association, at whose bidding I am here. They desire me to give you their warmest greetings. They would hold up your hands, you who are veritably on the line of fire. They cannot share in your labors, but they can at least pray and work

to give you the support and the means which you need in order to accomplish your work. You may recall that this Association was formed from several local and scattered Auxiliaries on the occasion of the visit to America of M. Saillens and my father, the Rev. Robert McAll, in 1883. What a happy coincidence to think that his son has been sent back as its messenger, and that my mother still lives to share this joy.

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We all love *la douce France*, but we who come among you cannot begin to divine her true greatness. When the beloved land across the sea has had its baptism of fire, too, its purging from materialism, its revelation of true womanhood, and has mastered the lesson of utter self-surrender which I see on every hand, then only will it be able to appreciate the Soul of France.

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When this upheaval ends what shall the harvest be? It depends on our sowing. They talk about the folly of military unpreparedness, but that is as nothing to the folly of unpreparedness in the Church of the Living God.

Can we transmute the force of the mental and moral—to say nothing of the physical—sacrifice of self, made by millions, into that highest kind of self-surrender at the feet of the risen Lord? *I know we can*, or else I could not be here, and I believe we are laying the sure foundations for the process.

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We are ambassadors, or as I prefer to call it in homely simile, *salesmen*, with an abundant supply of goods which everybody wants, though he may not know it, and with no real competition. We do not have to disparage any other product, we only need to exhibit our wares better, more continually, more persuasively. If we keep them before the eyes and ears and mouth of our prospective customer well enough it will not be our fault if he does not buy. But if we fail to show our goods, then it will not be *his* fault but *ours* if he is not attracted. The goods are there, but are we “there with the goods?”

That is the lesson of this war to us. The temporal powers have called out the latent heroism of man at the clarion

call; are we obeying the calling to which God has called us, and have we steadfastness to point the world to the One who suffered all its sons and daughters have suffered, and more—to Him, whose victory was final, as were His suffering and bloody death? And if He bids us love unto the end—people who may not always be attractive—let us again be partakers of His sufferings, and *love* and *love*, and keep on loving. In this way we shall forget the burdens we ourselves bear, and we shall win the rewards that fall to the good and faithful servant, for not only shall we enter into the joy of our Lord, but we shall not come into His presence empty-handed.

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### A GLIMPSE AT ROUEN

M. VAUTRIN

We have had a good day with the Rev. G. T. Berry, of the American McAll Association. It was all too short, but I think we did not lose a minute. I arranged four meetings of different kinds between 2 p. m. and 11 p. m. "I have never spoken so much in French before," said Mr. Berry at the end of the long day! He did not mind the fatigue, for he was deeply interested in all he saw. He saw the children, 150 in number, and took a photo of the group; then he was in the gymnasium, and witnessed the muster of the band of boys all in costume. Then the Sisterhood were about 100 in number, and the younger members had tastefully decorated the hall, the American flag being much in evidence.

At the Soldiers' Hall I had arranged a little concert of violins and *hautbois*, by ten young artists that I have got together, with a view to give the men some good music every two or three months. The men were delighted, and when Mr. Berry came in the American National Hymn was beautifully executed, whereupon Mr. Berry called for the "Marseillaise." Mr. Berry gave an appropriate little address at each gathering, expressing simply and clearly his personal faith and trust in the Saviour. One phrase I much appreciated which fell from his lips as he referred to his voyage from America here, "The path of duty, wherever it may lead, is never dangerous."

## THE WAR RELIEF CLOTHING BUREAU

MADAME DE GRENIER-LATOURE

[This interesting letter was crowded out of the November RECORD. Though we now give later news of the *Vestiaire* from the pen of M. de Grenier-Latour, the items here given are too valuable to be omitted.—EDITOR.]

During the last three months we have been particularly busy. We have had many new refugees coming from re-occupied territory and arriving here without anything, after having seen their houses pillaged and burned. Some were in such a state of exhaustion that they died shortly afterwards. Others endured great anguish in seeing their husbands and sons taken away by the Germans, they knew not whither.

Our receptions for the "*Vestiaire*" take place on Thursday and Saturday afternoons and we have had at times twenty people to furnish with all the necessities of life. If the stories we have heard have been very sad, we have also seen tears of gratitude for the reception accorded these people and for the gifts given them.

To our generous donors goes this gratitude. That of the mothers expresses itself often by tears; that of the children may be read in their smiles. I had a dear little boy six years old arrive, worn out with fatigue, coming to be dressed after twenty days spent in the hospital, unwilling to take off the pretty little suit that we tried on him. His father is also in the hospital, half crazy as a result of wounds in the head, but he recognized his wife and child and they hope for his recovery.

The joy of the old people is sometimes as naive as that of the children. One of our poor women came in with a worn-out pair of slippers and went out delighted with "shoes of a bride," said she, looking with a smile at the shoes I gave her, and they were, moreover, men's shoes, the only ones large enough for her foot.

That leads me to say that we have left a great many ladies' shoes too small for our purpose and that we have not enough sufficiently large and practical.

The last case of children's shoes arrived at the right time for being distributed to those who were going to the country. Many already are skipping over hill and dale and will not rest



on the way, being strongly and comfortably shod. We wish to thank very particularly those who are responsible for this gift.

But our "*Cadets de la Victoire*," who are from 12 to 15 years old, have not enough shoes large enough for them and here these shoes are priceless.

We have received quantities of boy's blouses and very few pants, since we need two of them to one blouse; but I know that these are more difficult to make.

Now that I am on the subject of requests I do not want to forget ladies' stockings in brown or black. They are always asking for these and we have but very few and those we have are too small. The big box of goods so well selected is almost entirely made up; we have made at the workrooms with its contents hundreds of garments and underclothes for the children of our Halls, and we can thus complete the meagre outfit of all those who leave for the country. The layettes are also very much appreciated and we will soon have made use of all of them, even as we have almost finished knitting the splendid stock of wool.

Allow me to accompany you at one of our regular "*Vestiaire*" receptions. At the one yesterday I had but seventeen people, of which I will state the most interesting cases. It began by two young women soberly dressed in black arriving at half past one. They had been sent to us by a worker, himself a refugee and overseer of a war factory where they are employed as telegraph operators.

One lost her husband on the field of honor and is a widow with two little orphans of 6 and 3 years, who were there too. The eldest, Genevieve, fair and pale, with soft blue eyes; the second a fat little girl with black eyes, sitting on the carpet in order that she might better see the good looking new shoes which I had just given her.

After having attended to the mother and her little girls I sent them to M. de Grenier Latour, who listed them among the orphans to send you. The second young woman, whose husband is at the front, has a little boy of seven years whom she has placed in the country. She also was destitute of all necessities for them both.

Then came a refugee from the North mutilated by the war. He made me admire his artificial leg which you wouldn't suspect, so well was it adjusted. A bullet which fell in the trench had crushed his foot; the large scar on his forehead has not disfigured this modest hero, but on his workingman's blouse was the ribbon of the Croix de Guerre and the one given to the wounded. How happy I was in his happiness in seeing him transformed by a fine outfit almost new and made, it would seem, to measure, so well did it fit his tall figure. On adding hat, collar, tie and underclothes I reached the height of his desire, but he remained sad, in spite of all, speaking to me of his wife and children who remained in the invaded territory and of whom he knows nothing. I encouraged him, begging him to bring them here to have them clothed when he should have the joy of finding them again. God grant that this may be soon.

With him is a young cousin employed in the same factory who is only 14 years old. He is the oldest of four boys and the father has been a prisoner at Munster almost three years. The mother is a frequenter of our "*Vestiaire*" and this boy came for the first time and everything pleased him, above all a hat; he who had had nothing but a dilapidated cap.

Then came a young woman with a baby of ten months in her arms. She had left in the care of a neighbor a little girl of two years who can barely walk. Her husband had just been taken prisoner and asked her to send him a woolen sweater for the winter. I have promised the sweater and filled the bag which she carried for the babies. She needed to be encouraged above all. Alone with her little ones in a big house in Levallois, near Paris, she knew no one here and only went out to get provisions. She left with a good jacket on her back. She had no coat to put on but she will lack nothing more of the necessities of life now that we know her. My greatest joy is to visit these poor destitute women in their homes, and I often regret being unable to be in two places at once.

But I must close dear Madame. I trust that you will find in these few pages something to interest our friends and to encourage them to give further, since alas the war is not ended, Please accept for them and for yourself our sincere gratitude.

**ONE MONTH OF RELIEF WORK IN *SALLE CENTRALE*****S. DE GRENIER-LATOUR**

Writing for Mme de Grenier-Latour, let me briefly say, with regard to the summer months, that the distribution of relief and of clothing to the refugees who were sent to us from any quarter took place regularly every week. We ourselves were absent from July 16th to September 30th, the long absence being rendered necessary by my state of health; but before leaving town we had made arrangements for the orderly prosecution of the work, and we are able to say that the distributions were made with all wisdom.

On our return we opened the boxes that had been sent us by your Auxiliaries during our absence. Several had been three months on the way, but all except three came in good condition. Some of them had been packed with extraordinary care and contained articles of the first necessity, particularly those that came from New York, Philadelphia and Easton.

We are profoundly grateful that you so largely took account of our requests, sending us shoes, boys' clothing and food. All these arrived in good condition and at the most opportune moment.

You have showered upon the homes of our distressed families a veritable wealth, and this just at the hour when they were anxiously wondering how their children would make out to live through the winter, which promises to be very severe. I therefore am sending you by the hundreds the thanks of all these little ones whom you have made able to go out of doors, to attend school or go to work, without the fear of taking cold.

One of these boys who had received a pair of shoes said to me last week: "As for me, my feet are in the United States, my head is in France, and my heart between the two."

"Now," said another, who had received a suit of clothes, "I am not 'worth ten cents,' as the schoolmaster said I was, I am worth ten dollars. This suit will last me all my life."

And how many others would say the same, telling their gratitude and affection as these little Parisians have done.

We used the remnants of cloth that you sent us, to make trousers for men and growing boys, jackets and cloaks for children.

Not less than the clothing do the foodstuffs meet a need. It was becoming impossible for the refugees and poverty-stricken families that surround us to procure sufficient nourishing food; for example, milk, wheat products and cereals. Your boxes of Quaker Oats, hominy and condensed milk have enabled us to revive the failing vitality of refugee families, exhausted by privation, as well as of old people and children.

At *Salle Centrale* alone, during the month of October, we distributed clothing, shoes, foodstuffs, etc., to 62 families having an average of 5 persons each, 56 lone individuals and 23 soldiers. Each family received an average of five articles per person, whether of clothing or of foodstuffs. The lone individuals received in the same proportion, five articles each. We gave only two kinds of foodstuffs to a family and only one kind to lone individuals.

Needless to say that we also provided for the most pressing needs of the other halls in Paris and in the provinces. Each of these received in October an average of from 120 to 140 articles.

We are now nearing the end of our reserves. Our *vestiaire* (clothing bureau) needs to be entirely replenished.

Again we need shoes for men, women and children; outer garments for young girls, waists, skirts and petticoats for women. We are entirely out of wool.

Two months should be allowed for the arrival of boxes, after shipment. Therefore those which are despatched in January should contain garments for spring, and, if possible, foodstuffs.

As usual, we have regularly acknowledged the receipt of articles to the Auxiliaries, Committees or individuals who sent them. We wish we could express to each our gratitude for the evidences they give of their sympathy and affection.

Will you kindly be our interpreter to each and every one of these donors? And thank you, dear Madame, especially, and the Relief Committee, for all the efforts and sacrifices which you are making to solace us in our distress.

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From the Vauban Quarter, Marseilles, Mlle M. Carles writes to the friends in America:

The women of our Mothers' Meeting, profoundly touched by your evidences of affection, asked me to be the interpreter of their gratitude. With a heavy heart, I have often listened to the recital of their sorrows and I also would express my personal thanks for the gladness which, through you, I have been able to give to our dear *habitués*.

For many of our women, the gifts you have sent have been in direct answer to their prayers, and one of them said to me, "Never again can I doubt God. He always hears my cry." Our children of the Thursday school were quite crazy over your remembrances—the boys over their beautiful tip-pets, the girls over their warm scarfs. One of our little girls, delegated by her comrades, composed the following letter: "In the name of my little friends of the school of M. Biau, I thank you for the pretty and useful presents you have sent us. Could you only know of the joy we all feel, both we and our fathers and mothers at this exhibition of your sympathy, sent from so far away! Despite the distance, however, we are all upon the same road, that which leads to Jesus. You have realized how we are suffering from this awful war and have come to our help. God grant that a like sorrow may never overtake you. (Signed) A little distant friend, Germaine Palanque."

A little boy thanks you equally for himself and his comrades and signs for "A little battalion enrolled in the army of Jesus Christ."

Perhaps the expressions of gratitude for the parcels sent to the soldiers and prisoners are the most touching of all. Every soldier from the Vauban quarter, without a single exception, received a Christmas parcel. Perhaps you can realize the joy this has meant at the front and among those left at home. One mother said to me, "Oh, God is good! Not having the means to send a parcel to my son, a prisoner, I made the matter a subject of prayer, and behold, here's the answer." A poor old grandmother, half blind, living with her little grandson of twelve years, whose father is at the front and whose mother died recently in the hospital, fairly wept with joy as she thanked me. "My poor little boy did so want to send something to his father! But we had nothing, lacking even the



ordinary necessities of life and he resigned himself to his fate, saying, 'You are right, grandma, let us keep our sous to buy milk.' Imagine his joy when he was told that his father would have a Christmas parcel after all, and please tell the American friends that God will reward them."

A man from the trenches writes: "Thank you for the parcel, which has warmed my heart." Another: "When I was told that there was a parcel for me I could scarcely believe it, as I have never yet received anything, my wife being always ill and scarcely able to find food for our two children, so that when the baggage-master called my name and I actually had to believe the news perhaps you can imagine my joy. Many thanks, both for myself and my comrades with whom I have shared your gifts." A. C. ——— "I have said my 'thank you' to God and now send it also to the friends who are thinking of and praying for us." F. ——— "It was a princely gift. Never before did I receive anything like it. May God bless those who have had us in mind."

And so one after another all testify their gratitude. Once again my own thanks to all the dear friends and thanks to God for all these signs of sympathy, which will continue to be a benediction.

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Pastor Dejarnac, of the Paris Board of Foreign Missions, writes to the *Journal des Missions Évangéliques* of a visit which he paid to our hall in Amiens. "In the audience of about a hundred persons," he writes, "were forty-nine Malagasy soldiers of four different tribes, headed by three sergeants and two corporals. A very intelligent and sympathetic corporal and sergeant arranged with me for a mutual service; hymns sung by the Malagasy alone, by the French alone, by both in common (the same air but the words in different languages), the reading of the parable of the prodigal son, translated by a sergeant verse by verse into Malagasy. My French address was interpreted by the corporal for the benefit of those who did not understand French. At their request I offered a special prayer for our prisoners in Germany. These soldiers from Madagascar had agreed between themselves to send aid to French prisoners in Germany and after the prayer they took up a contribution amounting to 27 fr. 30.

## THE NAVAL FRATERNITÉ

GEORGES GALLIENNE, *Chaplain in the Navy.*

If the chaplain's ministry were limited to preaching and the care of souls it would, after all, be incomplete.

What would the Gospel have been without the multiplication of loaves, the restoring of sight to Bartimeus, the healing of the lepers, the raising of Lazarus, the miracles of Him who went about doing good?

When one gives a cup of water to the wounded, fresh linen to the sick, a book to an idle sailor, I am convinced that a religious act is performed. There is no such thing as a religious act and a social act; there is only one—the good act!\*

Not long after we began to hold religious meetings at Bizerta† we were led to open our hall all the other evenings of the week, to the great joy of passing soldiers. Tables covered with illustrated papers or writing material took the place of rows of chairs. We had no more faithful attendants than the men rescued from the torpedoed *Gallia* as long as they were in our town.

As the war continued we felt the need of something more; something that would form the isolated into groups and reach those who were not attracted by our various meetings. The idea of a "fraternity of navy men" soon occurred to us. We drew up a list (too short, alas!) of those we could count upon for help, and drew up a plan of action. It was warmly accepted by our chief, Admiral Guépratte, who accepted the presidency of our circle of "mutual moral help." A few weeks later he inaugurated our *foyer* in a family festival which produced the best of impressions.

We make a point of giving our *Foyer* the most intimate character possible. Religious and patriotic pictures adorn our walls; in the place of honor hangs the portrait of our president, signed "In memory of a charming evening at the Fraternity of Navy Men. An old Navy man, E. GUÉPRATTE." Here sailors and soldiers gather every evening to imagine themselves

\**L'action bonne.* There is no English equivalent for the full significance of the word *bonne* (good) placed *after* the noun.

†On the Mediterranean coast, in Algeria.

at home. Here on Sunday we assembled for meetings; here we have our English lessons, our games of various sorts; here we devise means of helping comrades less favored than we. Every month we send out by the hundred, to corresponding members of our Fraternity, tracts on temperance, morals and religion. Here we edit and despatch by the thousand our "*Mariners' Journal*," which serves as a monthly bulletin.

It would not be sincere if we did not confess that some among us are very proud of our new title of journalist. We watch over the sales, stimulate the street Arabs who cry our paper along the quays, work up advertisements, and have so far succeeded that the *Mariners' Journal* is as well known in the fleet as on land.

A wide correspondence occupies much of our time, and touching letters are received from comrades in Dunkerque, Saloniki, Argostoti, Port Said and elsewhere.

\* \* \* \* \*

I must close with mentioning one more of our activities—the organizing of public fêtes. With the help of a military preparatory school in Bizerta, we gave, in the end of March, a most successful temperance *matinée*, the *first* anti-alcoholic lecture ever given to the public of this city. Presided over by the Admiral, who is military governor of the city, who appeared with his entire staff, our fête produced the best results.

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Our hall at Bordeaux, founded long years ago by Dr. McAll, has again been bereft of its evangelist. It was a woman, Mlle Gourhan, whom the Mission sent to take charge of this work, no man being available, and she had given herself to the work with all self-devotion and efficiency. But she has been called to another field—Saint Verain in the High-Alps, the highest village in France and perhaps in the world, being 2040 metres, or more than 6800 feet, above the level of the sea, shut apart from the rest of the world by snow during several months of the year. Here this devoted woman is exercising the combined functions of school-teacher, nurse and evangelist. We are proud that our Mission was able to furnish so capable a woman to this mountain service, but it will be hard to replace her at Bordeaux.

### FRUITS OF THE WORK AT LILLE

Chaplain Nick writes: The entrance of the United States to the cause of the Allies was a wonderful joy, a real blessing from God. It came just at the moment in this horrible war when the burden had become so heavy for the French who had borne it for the past three years.

I have now returned to the army and can speak of the beautiful fruits of the Gospel in the hearts of many of our soldiers who belong to Christ, some of them won by the McAll Mission. Faith in the Saviour is giving them wonderful calmness in danger, courage in battle, forgetfulness of self and extraordinary devotion which are all the gifts of grace.

M. Noguier, formerly an evangelist in the Fives-Lille *Foyer*, is now at Salonica, and while doing his regular duty as a soldier is also taking the work of Chaplain. About fifty officers and soldiers attend his services. Many come to him for conversation on some religious subject. He is happy in the thought that his work has not been interrupted by the war, but is simply transferred to another place.

A twenty year old soldier wrote to a friend "when weary you see the evening coming on, knowing that the night will not last forever." Very shortly after he entered into glory, having fought the good fight.

An officer whose regiment was decimated by German guns in the terrible attack of Craonne, in April, 1917, wrote: "Thanks to God, I have returned safe and unharmed from this offensive. I thank God for having preserved me in health during these days and nights. What calm, what peace, I have had in my soul, even while in that furnace, and what a privilege to be able to encourage my men, to give them orders calmly and quietly, as though we were at drill. It was so sweet to think of all those whom I love and who love me, who were very especially praying for me at that time."

A soldier from Lille who was severely wounded in the fierce conflict, has only gratitude to God for his spared life. He wrote to Pastor Nick: "May the happy moment come when we shall once more find ourselves in our dear Lille."

A sub-lieutenant writes of the joy he had in a service with Chaplain Nick and another soldier just before that battle.

At that tragic moment M. Nick kissed him, and he writes: "It was truly a father's kiss, and I felt that God would give me strength to do my duty."

Another young man, from the *Foyer du Peuple*, who had formerly led a wicked life, has been quite changed by the experiences of the war, and writes that he is waiting eagerly for the time when he can return to the *Foyer* as a faithful servant of the Master.

Another writes: "I am wounded, but if I have done any brave acts it is because I trusted in God. I was sure that he watched over me. Every day I said, 'This will be the last!' and each time I returned alive."

All these brave men belonged to unbelieving families who had been brought to Christ through the work of the Mission in Lille, and in Him they are finding strength to be faithful. Many of them in their letters speak with deep affection of Mme Nick. One of them wrote: "I think of her as my Mother."

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#### THE FRENCH CHURCHES IN WAR TIME

M. Soltau writes in the London *Record*:

"The much-tried Protestant churches of France have been showing how faithful they are in adversity, and with what courage and faith they have maintained their work during the three long years of war and invasion. For the second time, the Foreign Missionary Society has ended the financial year without a deficit. This has been partly owing to the increase of contributions in the foreign field, and partly to increased help from France. While large sums of over \$2000 have been fewer, the number of small subscriptions has increased. All this is most cheering for our French brethren. The French churches are maintaining *five* different missions, any one of which would be a sufficiently heavy burden for them. Let us remember them continually in our prayers. It is a privilege to be in any measure their helper in these anxious times.

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No less than seven French missionaries have been killed or have died in the last three years, and ten students or candidates have been killed in the war. This means a most serious



depletion in the limited band of men who are laboring in the foreign field. Work in the Cameroons has also been taken over by the French since the conquest by the Allies, the Bâle Mission and the German Baptist Mission needing their oversight and direction.

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### RESULTS FROM THE MISSION BOAT

PASTOR GAMBIER, OF DIJON

I have received a letter from a Christian woman of Pont-de-Vaux, mother of two children, telling me that she was received into the Church of Bourg, together with five others, on Whit-Sunday. It was the twentieth anniversary of the day she was confirmed in the Roman Catholic Church! Since the boat, *La Bonne Nouvelle*, visited Pont-de-Vaux in 1914, I have been corresponding with her, and she has been several times to the services here. She says, "I am so happy in taking this step; I feared for a time the very weakness would conquer my faith, but the Lord came to my help, and I have often thought of you, dear M. Gambier, as being the first to awaken my conscience, and I feel deeply grateful to you." The dear woman asks me to try and influence her husband who had been here at Dijon for a long time and is now in camp at Châlon. This is again a direct fruit of the Mission Boat, and I want you to enjoy with me its flavor!

Here, at Dijon, yesterday two young girls took the Lord's Supper for the first time. They belong to Saint Bérain, and have been under religious instruction for the past three years. They belong to two families won for the Lord in 1912 when the boat was at Saint Bérain. A fourth convert was received on the same Sunday at Montceaux-les-Mines.

These cheering tidings will gladden our many friends.

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### LE BON MESSAGER ON THE FIRING LINE

Our readers were informed by the November RECORD that our valiant little Mission boat, after its war-vicissitudes, was equipped as a *Foyer du Soldat* and stationed at Soissons with its former "captain," M. Brochet, until then an army chaplain, again in charge. Our gratification that M. Brochet was "thus happily withdrawn from the firing line," was

‘ somewhat premature. Soissons is so near to the scene of active operations that it is all the more useful to the soldiers in their brief intervals of rest, but neither the boat nor its “captain” is entirely beyond danger. The military authorities allotted to the boat a station near a bridge which the foe was very anxious to destroy, and lately more than one bomb has come perilously near to our quiet *Foyer du Soldat*. One which fell at the entrance to the bridge killed several men, and still more recently, while about a hundred *poilus* were reading, writing or chattering in this pleasant retreat, a bomb fell within twenty yards of the boat, scattering earth and stones all over it and breaking its windows. Had it fallen a few inches nearer, on the concrete pavement of the quay, instead of in the soft earth of a garden, no doubt the boat would have been destroyed. In our prayers for the Mission let us not forget M. Brochet at his perilous post.

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TO JOFFRE IN AMERICA

Man of the Marne! With France,  
 With you—for you are France—  
 We are ALLIES AGAIN!  
 Then, may now our laggard fingers  
 Braid a wreath  
 To lay upon your dauntless brow?  
 We will not fashion it from severed leaves  
 That fade, but from a living plant  
 Whose roots invisible are buried deep  
 In countless thrilling hearts;  
 So shall the dews of deathless gratitude  
 Forever keep it fresh and fair for you;  
 For you, who with calm might held back  
 The barbarous hordes that else had us,  
 As well as you, o’erwhelmed!  
 Yet, Joffre, brave Joffre,  
 Can you and your heroic land  
 Forget the shame of our delay,  
 Forgive us that we come so late?

April 28, 1917

MARY L. D. MACFARLAND

## HOME DEPARTMENT

### IN MEMORIAM

**Mrs. William R. Nicholson**

In the death on Sunday, December 9th, of Mrs. Nicholson, the last link that bound the American McAll Association of today with the beginning of its existence was broken. Mrs. Nicholson was a charter member of the Association, the last survivor of that enthusiastic band, who nearly thirty-five years ago met to form the four existing McAll Auxiliaries into a national organization. Even longer than this has been Mrs. Nicholson's service in this cause, for the Philadelphia Auxiliary is now in its thirty-eighth year of activity, and she was one of its early members.

Katherine S. Parker was born in Boston eighty-two years ago, and married Dr. Nicholson when he was rector of St. Paul's Church, in that city. When her distinguished husband entered the Reformed Episcopal Church, and subsequently became Bishop of its New York and Philadelphia Synod, she ably assisted him in all his plans. With the charitable work of her Church she was prominently identified. She was one of the founders of its Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, and for many years its president. Her activities were never confined within church lines. Not only the American McAll Association, but the Young Women's Christian Association, and especially the Children's Foster Home had her devoted service, while to every good work she gave her sympathy and in an important measure her co-operation.

Mrs. Nicholson's personality made her a power in whatever she undertook. Fearless in the utterance of her convictions, tireless in activity, of marked intelligence and ability, none who had the privilege of working with her will ever forget her. Failing health has gradually withdrawn her from the councils of the McAll Mission as of her other benevolent interests, but she will long be remembered by those who were associated with her in this work. Her end was peace. "A beautiful death," said one who was near her. She quietly slipped away from life and entered in measureless tranquillity into the joy of her Lord.

As we go to press the sad news comes of the death on Monday, December 17th, of Miss Isabel Wallace Semple, a director of the Board. Further notice will appear in our next number.

**The Presidents'  
Conference**

Forty presidents or delegates and directors were present with eight presidents and delegates from Junior Auxiliaries. To the two questions previously sent to the Auxiliaries for reply at this time, as to the most successful feature of work during the past and the work to be stressed during next year, two answers were predominant: war relief in the past and future, and Junior Auxiliary or League work. Baltimore was hoping to see fine results from the annual meeting of last May; others emphasized the importance of "releasing more prayer power," co-operation secured from outside the Auxiliary, newspaper publicity and the importance of securing "*interesting speakers.*" The presence of so many Junior delegates was a real inspiration and after they had met by themselves under Miss Lawson's chairmanship, the brief addresses which each and all made before the Seniors were of most happy augury for their future usefulness, not only, but for the new strength which the elder auxiliaries may expect to find in their co-operation. Hartford Juniors have adopted three war orphans for ten years, and propose to start ten Junior Auxiliaries in the near future. The newly-formed Philadelphia Junior Auxiliary, represented by president and delegate, was already looking forward to giving new members to the Senior Auxiliary in the course of the years. The Orange Juniors emphasized the importance of "getting the girls interested in the spiritual side of our work, and that it is not solely the relief work that we are going after." Elizabeth also is endeavoring to "impress the girls with the evangelical side of the Mission." An interesting feature of the afternoon session was an address from Pastor Victor Monod, Chaplain in the French Navy, a former worker in the Mission, who had come to this country bearing a message from the French Protestant Churches to the Churches of America. Pastor Monod read the affecting list of ministers and ministers' sons killed in the war, a list of churches destroyed, including the McAll building at St. Quen-

tin, which had been used by the invaders as a stable, and most movingly described the present situation due to the scarcity of coal, the enhanced cost of living and the number of refugees from the invaded regions. M. Monod showed a number of telling photographs. In summing up Mrs. Colgate said, in part: "We are at war. We must realize that. Carry on, carry on. Remember your responsibility. Carry on!"

**Our Latest Baby  
Auxiliary**

After Milwaukee, Philadelphia. This Junior Auxiliary first saw the light on Wednesday, November 7, 1917, with Miss Charlotte Morris, president. A week later a business meeting was called, which began a vigorous life by organizing six committees: a "Sewing Committee," to make children's garments, and a "Knitting Committee," to make children's sweaters, babies' blankets and women's shawls; these two committees necessitating two others, a "Packing" and a "Purchasing" committee, the two remaining being the indispensable "Ways and Means Committee," to keep the Treasury replenished, and the equally important "Lookout Committee," to help acquire new members. The first three committees have each a weekly meeting, and the remaining three meet at the call of the chairmen. All the work is more or less correlated, so a regular business meeting for all concerned is held once a month, with bi-monthly executive meetings. Fine results are already evident.

A number of garments have been completed by the Sewing Committee, the chairman being fortunate enough to secure a sewing machine which greatly facilitates the work.

Some wool was donated to the Knitting Committee, and a large quantity was purchased at wholesale, those who take it being held strictly responsible for the return of the finished articles within a given time. The "free wool" has proved an attractive bait, and we expect good results from this branch of the work.

Our Auxiliary now numbers over fifty, but the campaign has hardly begun. All are co-operating heartily with the committee in this important task.

Plans are now well under way for a large entertainment, to be given as soon after Christmas as practicable. We hope



to raise enough money at that time to put us on our feet, financially speaking, so that we may extend our activities and expand without restraint.

Within the first month of our existence, in addition to our regular work of committees, we filled and sent off fifty children's Christmas stockings, which, with such practical articles as soap, handkerchiefs, gloves, etc., contained each a box of candy, and at least one toy, so that every child who received one would know that it was Christmas indeed! Every member was privileged to make a voluntary contribution of an individual stocking. She then paid a dollar to the collector, and wrote out her own Christmas greeting card in French, giving her name and address in case the always polite little French child should wish to thank his or her Santa Claus by mail.

At the same time the packing committee shipped miscellaneous articles, mainly woolen garments.

Looking back over the one short month of our existence, we are greatly encouraged and feel that we have at least justified our formation. We all realize that our success is mainly due to the advice and assistance of Mrs. Wm. M. Wills, chairman of the committee which undertook the work of "forming" us. We all appreciate her valuable aid. Another kind friend to whom we owe much is Miss Palmer, through whose efforts we obtained our delightfully cheery headquarters in the center of town, 1629 Chestnut Street.

Numerous other "helping hands" have been stretched out to us, and to all of these we are deeply grateful. We feel it incumbent upon us to do big things. It is not in a boastful spirit that we say with the trolley car advertisements, "Watch us grow!"

THE PRESIDENT.

The Publication Committee of the Board  
**Circulate the Record** has sent to each Auxiliary a letter urging the appointment by each of a Secretary "whose duty it will be to urge all friends of the Mission to subscribe for THE RECORD, and also to bring it to the notice of those who do not yet know the work." It is to be hoped that these Secretaries have already been or will immediately be appointed, and that they are taking their office very seriously.

Especially it is to be hoped that they will take the hint suggested in the letter for having our little magazine placed in all Public Libraries.

**The Publication  
Fund**

Those who are enjoying the opportunity to distribute freely our literature, especially our new junior leaflet, "A Chat with our Juniors," and the revised edition of the ever-indispensable "Twelve Questions Answered," will not need to reflect very deeply in order to realize that the expense of printing the literature so freely put at their disposal is a serious item. It will not surprise them to learn that gifts of money to the Publication Fund are entirely in order, and will be gratefully received.

**New Haven**

This ever-active Auxiliary has launched a "Fourth War Relief Fund" for the McAll Mission. A leaflet has been widely circulated, giving extracts from Mr. Berry's Paris letters to the Association, with names of the President, Vice-Presidents and other officers of the Auxiliary, and the important reminder that contributions to this fund are independent of the annual subscriptions which maintain the evangelistic work of the Mission. Late advices are to the effect that the leaflet has brought in \$635.

**Relief Work**

The four Depots are in working order, and leaflets of information have been sent in quantity to each Auxiliary for local distribution. Already the stimulus of this organized shipping agency is making itself felt in an increased number of boxes and parcels received at the depots.

**Mrs. Greig  
in This Country**

It is pleasant news that Mrs. Charles E. Greig, wife of the former Director of the Mission, is now in this country, visiting a married daughter in Morristown, N. J. Those of us who have known Mrs. Greig in Paris know that she is capable of telling a delightful story of the Mission, and they will surely wish to

invite her to speak at Auxiliary meetings. A letter to her, sent to the care of the Secretary of the Morristown Auxiliary, Mrs. L. B. Stiles, 9 Prospect Street, will find her.

The reward for well-doing is always the opportunity to do more. The faithful servant who had made the most of his lord's property was rewarded by being given the arduous task of ruling over ten cities. So to those of our Auxiliaries and especially of our Juniors who have been busy all summer serving the French refugees, and other persons impoverished by the war, comes the call to keep on serving and collecting food supplies. M. de Grenier-Latour tells us in his article on p. 15 that at the end of October the *vestiaire* was empty, and the food supplies low. Numerous boxes have no doubt been sent over since that time, but the need grows ever greater and it must be supplied by our increased assiduity in relief work. A report from Paris shows that more than 27,300 garments have been received from America and distributed.

**The Field Secretary's  
Activities**

Of course, every Auxiliary was eager to receive a visit from Mr. Berry as soon as possible after his return from France, and it would appear that he was not less eager to meet the Auxiliaries and tell his wonderful story. Up to this writing his itinerary has included Hartford, Easthampton, Northampton, Springfield—where 1200 people gathered in Old First Church to hear him—New Britain, Elizabeth, Easton, Belvidere, New Brunswick, Plainfield, Newark, Buffalo—where he spoke four times—Meriden, Princeton, Boston; a second visit to Elizabeth, and on December 30th at Center Church, New Haven, morning service. Sandwiched between these engagements were several addresses in New York, at St. Andrew's M. E. Church, Mrs. Knox's School, the New York Auxiliary at the McDowell Club, and at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn—crowded to the last seat in the galleries. "Never since I stood on the platform anywhere," he writes, "have I had such audiences as this fall. It is wonderful to see the American enthusiasm for anything and everything concerning France."

It is to be hoped that the Auxiliaries, and friends of the Mission where there is no Auxiliary, will arrange with the large churches in their neighborhoods to give the Field Secretary a hearing. Red Cross Auxiliaries and other organizations for French Relief would find it to their advantage to engage Mr. Berry to speak before their members.

**At Summer  
Assemblies**

During the summer the interests of the McAll Mission were ably presented at Northfield by Prof. J. C. Bracq, than whom no one is better qualified to present the work in its environment. Miss Martha K. Lawson presented the cause at Chambersburg, Pa., and Miss Margaret Wells of Hartford to the Young Women's Assembly at Northfield, Mass.

LIST OF WORKERS IN THE MISSION, OCTOBER, 1917

[The war and death have sadly depleted the working forces of the *Mission Populaire*, but those who are left are valiantly endeavoring to fill every breach. The list will not only interest but inspire those on this side of the water who are working with them.—EDITOR.]

*Salle Centrale*—Director, M. S. de Grenier de Latour; Woman-worker, Mlle Cécile Paul; Volunteer Assistants, Mlle de Grenier de Latour, Mrs. Mesny, Mme la Baronne de Neufville, Mme Vachon, Mme Fouché, Mlle Jeanne Paul, Mlle de Garis.

*Faubourg Saint Antoine*—Director, Rev. Charles E. Greig; Woman-worker (temporary), Mme Brochet; Volunteer Assistants, Mrs. Greig, Mlle Raimond, Mme Boudet.

*La Villette*—Director, M. le pasteur Guex; Woman-worker, Mlle Gardiol; Assistants, Mlle Couture, Miss Ransom, Mme Strübi; Door-keeper, M. Schmidt.

*Grenelle and Javel*—Director, with the colors; Woman-workers, Mlle Flandrois, Mlle M. Monod; Assistants, Mme Gallienne, Mme Doucet, Mme Pourchayre, Mme Cadiz, Mme Fassin, Mme de Mestral, Mme Basset.

*Nationale and Bicêtre*—Director, M. le pasteur H. Merle d'Aubigné; Woman-workers, Mlles Caburet and Minault;

Assistants, Mlle Jeanne Merle d'Aubigné, Mlle Fauster, Mme Parisse.

*Alfortville*—Director, M. le pasteur Charles Wyler; Woman-worker, Mlle Maigne.

*Bonne Nouvelle*—Door-keepers, MM. André, Beaufls, Cuhe; Ladies at the door, Mlles Lucie Hoertel and Cartier; Speakers, MM. Guex, Wyler, Hirsch, Bonnet, Russier, Keck, Foulquier.

#### PROVINCES

*Amiens*—Workers, Mme Bruce, Mme Eugene Lockert.

*Desvres*—Workers, Mme Canet, M. Mitoire, M. le pasteur Arbousse-Bastide of Boulogne.

*Corsica*—Pastor Monnet.

*Bordeaux*—Pastor de Robert.

*Marseilles*—Pastor Biau, Mme Carles, Mlles Dubus, Bigneau, Martin.

*Nantes*—M. and Mme Chastand, M. and Mme Garnier.

*Nemours*—Mme Cooreman, M. and Mme Darley.

*Nice*—M. and Mme Malan.

*Rouen*—M. and Mme Vautrin.

*St. Etienne*—Mme Borel.

*Fives-Lille*—Professor Vallée and Mlle Oposka.

*Roubair*—Pastor Paradon.

#### ITINERANT WORK

*La Bonne Nouvelle*—M. Dautry.

*Semeuses*—Vannes and St. Nazaire, M. Mme, Mlle Sainton.

*Automobile*—M. Sainton.

*Semeuse du Nord* (Shut up in Tourcoing)—M. Neboit at the *Foyer du Soldat* at Marseilles.

*Semeuse Parisienne* (Lying at Montataire—Oise).

*Semeuse du Sud, at Carmaux* (Tarn)—M. Tricot, formerly in the Mission and now pastor at Carmaux, is working the *Semeuse* for the "*Union d'Évangélisation des Églises Libres*."

*Le Bon Messenger*—Now a *Foyer du Soldat* for the Mission and the Y. M. C. A. M. Brochet, Director of the *Foyer*.

# RECEIPTS OF THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION FROM AUXILIARIES AND CHURCHES

OCTOBER 12—DECEMBER 14, 1917

MAINE, \$108.35		NEW JERSEY—Continued	
Augusta .....	\$108 00	Newark Auxiliary .....	203 00
Portland .....	35	New Brunswick Auxiliary.....	203 00
VERMONT, \$72.00		Orange Auxiliary .....	337 55
Bennington .....	\$72 00	Plainfield Auxiliary .....	4 00
MASSACHUSETTS, \$773.97		Princeton Auxiliary .....	100 00
Andover Friends .....	\$9 00	PENNSYLVANIA, \$1,779.86	
Boston Auxiliary .....	61 15	Chester Auxiliary .....	\$41 00
Easthampton Auxiliary .....	57 30	Easton Auxiliary .....	217 60
Pittsfield Auxiliary .....	216 00	Kingston Sunday-School .....	12 41
Salem, Legacy from Estate of		Philadelphia Auxiliary .....	605 09
Mary N. Cleaveland.....	300 00	Philadelphia Junior Auxiliary..	72 00
Worcester Auxiliary .....	130 52	Pittsburgh Auxiliary .....	558 26
CONNECTICUT, \$851.04		Sewickley Auxiliary .....	228 00
Hartford Auxiliary .....	\$189 00	West Chester Auxiliary.....	45 50
Hartford Junior Auxiliary....	64 00	DELAWARE, \$110.00	
Hartford West Cong'l S. School	15 00	Wilmington Auxiliary .....	\$110 00
Meriden Auxiliary .....	55 49	MARYLAND, \$760.00	
New Haven Auxiliary .....	435 00	Baltimore Auxiliary .....	\$190 00
Norwich Auxiliary .....	77 55	"Legacy from Member of Aux- iliary" .....	570 00
New Britain Auxiliary .....	15 00	DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, \$405.11	
NEW YORK, \$2,988.96		Washington .....	\$405 11
Brooklyn Lafayette Ave. Pres.		INDIANA, \$87.00	
S. School .....	\$12 00	Indianapolis Auxiliary .....	\$87 00
Buffalo Auxiliary .....	168 61	ILLINOIS, \$25.00	
Forest Hills .....	50	Chicago Auxiliary .....	\$25 00
Ithaca Circle .....	112 00	TENNESSEE, \$22.25	
New Haven, Special Gift.....	1,000 00	Kingsport .....	\$22 25
New York Auxiliary .....	36 00	MISSOURI, \$36.00	
New York Collegiate Church of		Caruthersville Sigma Sigma	
St. Nicholas .....	35 00	Sigma Sorority .....	\$36 00
Rochester, Special Gift "In		MICHIGAN, \$85.00	
Memory Rev. J. P. Sankey,		Detroit Auxiliary .....	\$85 00
D.D." .....	1,500 00	MINNESOTA, \$104.00	
Rome .....	2 25	Minneapolis Auxiliary .....	\$104 00
Syracuse Auxiliary .....	36 00	UTAH, \$5.00	
Troy Auxiliary .....	14 60	Salt Lake City.....	\$5 00
Utica Auxiliary .....	72 00		
NEW JERSEY, \$1,327.11			
Belvidere Auxiliary .....	\$103 40		
Bloomfield, 1st Pres. Church..	6 50		
Elizabeth Auxiliary .....	189 66		
Lakewood .....	36 00		
Montclair Auxiliary .....	144 00		

## Received from Individuals and Auxiliaries in Responce to the Appeals of the Summer Executive Committee

OCTOBER 10—DECEMBER 14, 1917

Appeal No. I. French Soldiers.....	\$105 00
Appeal No. II. Rehabilitation of Northern France.....	382 00
Appeal No. III. Refugee Families .....	57 00
Appeal No. IV. War Orphans .....	560 00

## FORM OF BEQUEST FOR REAL ESTATE

I do give and devise to the American McAll Association  
the following described property.

## FORM OF BEQUEST FOR PERSONAL ESTATE

I do give, devise and bequeath to the American McAll  
Association the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ dollars.



# THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION

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